

Chapter 43 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

"Allie, where is she?" I yelled as I threw her door open. I heard a crack knowing I broke something but I would have to fix or replace that later or hope Draco doesn't notice it until he thinks he did it.

"In here." Allie said as she walked into the hallway. She looked sad and tired but I couldn't make her feel better yet. I needed to see my sister before Moonlight turned our ass around and killed a few bitches today.

I walked in and found Brittney sitting on the couch with a blanket just staring at the tv. There wasn't even anything on. I knew that gaze. I had it many times. The tv might not be playing but I knew the memories and nightmares were on rerun until you couldn't take

it anymore. It wasn't a good place to be, especially alone.

I sat beside her pulling her blanket to cover my legs and flipped on the tv. "Allie, Wanna grab us some popcorn and help pick a movie?"

She smiled and nodded before heading off into the kitchen. I hope she knew I wasn't just kicking her out. I just needed her away for a few minutes to I could say something to Brittney. She needed to know I was here for her and for Allie. They were both my sisters.

"Britt. I know you are in there. Lost. Trapped in what happened today and probably anything shitty that has happened to you." Everything is fine. Everything will be fine. You have me. Allie. Your dad and so many others. Those bitches today are worthless unless they are opening their legs or kneeling on the ground. They know that. They know that they are beneath us so they do whatever they can to put us down."

Brittney turned and fell into my arms. I could feel the warmth of her tears hitting my shoulders. She wasn't talking yet but this was a start.

"They started their crap with me my first day here and tried to make me into nothing in a damn bathroom. Talk about making someone feel like shit." I gave a small laugh at my cheesy joke. "But they didn't win. I already knew I wasn't worth anything to anyone because I wasn't worth anything to me. You and I are amazing bitches. Same with Allie. We care for everyone, we are loyal to those who are loyal to us, and we push to make everything better one step at a time."

"Your sister is right." Allie commented as she brought out a huge bowl of popcorn and some water before sitting on the other side of Britt. "This pack was started from just a few wolves who couldn't take their pack anymore. Those girls are the children of those who worked hard but they haven't worked hard since they day they were born. They don't know what they are doing. You on the other hand do."

"Yup, so no more tears wasted on them tonight." I pushed her back and wiped her eyes holding her chin so she couldn't hide her face. "And just know that someday soon I am going to make them pay for every tear you have shed, and it won't be in no damn hidden bathroom. I am going to hit them where it hurts in front of the whole pack. Just watch."

I turned and put on a fighting movie. We didn't need any romantic crap right now. We need to see some blood and some fights. That is what makes us different. I know I was beaten as a kid but being raised with a golden spoon. being watched all day and night and having no one to talk to is just like being left alone and beaten. We were strong. We would continue to be strong.

"Hey Allie?" I whispered over Britt who had gotten swept away into the movie. "Thanks for everything. I am so glad I have a sister like you. Britt is lucky to have you as well."

"Thanks." I could hear her snuffle. Dang, I made her cry. "I am just as lucky."

'Hey, we found a few things in her rooms. What should we do with them?' One of the guards I had search her room linked. Jackpot, baby.

'Hey, Cass. I need you to lock something in your office.' I hadn't seen him in a few days so I hoped he was here or that he wasn't mad at me.

'Needy girl. Haven't seen you in forever like you forgot I even existed but sure I will help ya out.'

'Don't be like that. I love you. I have been a bit distracted with crazy family drama.'

'I know. What do you need me to lock in my office? A beautiful sexy single lady?'

'Perv. No the guards found a few things of Matilda's that will help us deal with her and her sneaky ways.'

'i heard you pimped out your dad.' He laughed in the link. 'Yea I will help but only if I get the juicy details.'

'Yea yea. Laugh it up. At least he is getting some.' Moonlight rolled over chuckling. 'They are on their way.'

I linked the guards to head that way, but to wait for all of them to be done. I wanted them all together. I had a feeling we have one or two sneaky spies in our mists. I don't think they started out that way, but something turned them against this pack, or they were just offered something they couldn't refuse. Either way they would have to die.

"Hey, you there? Earth to Gemma." Britt teased waving her hand in front of my face.
"Everything ok? You have steam coming out of your ears like you are thinking too hard."

I shoved her hand away before stealing some popcorn from her other hand. "Fine. Linking a few of the pack members. I can't do too many things at once or I forget what I am doing in the first place."

"

She is telling the truth." Allie laughed before launching into a story. "She was in the kitchen helping them with dinner while trying to hold a conversation with her brother and Duncan before getting texts from the twins about them being late for dinner. She didn't realize she had put her phone down in the wrong place at the wrong time until our food started ringing."

"What? What food rang?" Britt was already laughing, shaking her head at me.

"The cake. She laid it down on the bottom layer and no one noticed until it was all layered, iced, and ringing." They both started laughing so hard they were shaking.

"Zip it butt faces." I pushed them off the couch and laid down. "Now get so I can have a nap before I spend some alone time with my mates."

They stood and looked at each other before leaping on me. Before I knew what happened I was in a tickle fight with two against one and I was losing so easily. Ugh.

"Ok, I give. I give." I screamed trying to roll out from underneath them. "Uncle! Uncle."

They released me and slid back down to the floor. I could barely breathe from laughing and crying so hard. I was going to have to get them back. I just needed to bide my time.

"Do you think Matilda is my dad's real second chance mate?" Britt whispered her voice full of pain.

"She isn't. They failed the test." I told them everything including what the guards had found and where I had them put it.

"Why did you have them put it there instead of the Alpha office?" Allie asked looking serious.
"Do you not trust your mates?"

"It's not that. I know that is where someone will look first since it was guards looking for it and we had put Matilda in the dungeons." I shrugged. "But Cass, I haven't seen much of so I figured he had been super busy which everyone else would have noticed. He wasn't involved. Plus, I figured he would love the drama. I swear he lives on that and the widows of the pack he cons into his bed like a dirty perv."

Allie agreed before telling us a story about Cass and how nosy he could be. She went on to tell us stories about my mates, brother, and some of the others in the pack. It was well past midnight when the guys and Jackson came to collect us.

Britt lost it crying and apologizing to Jackson but he just swept her into his arms and told her none of this was her fault. It was all his and he was going to notice things more. He went to take her to leave and she was not a fan. She begged to stay with us and so that is how her and Jackson ended up in the guest rooms while I ended up passed out with my mates all around me.

Chapter 44: Sundance might just be as competitive as Moonlight

Chapter 44 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

"Hey...Hey..." I whispered into Brittney's ear shaking her slightly. "Wake up. Let's go for a run." I shook her again only to get a groan.

"She is not a morning person." Jackson whispered behind me making me jump in the air.

"Shit, I need to put a bell on all the males in my life." I shook my head and smiled at him. "How do you suggest I wake her up? Ice water? Throwing her outside?"

"We could draw on her forehead." He suggested sitting down beside me and shaking Britts leg. "What do you think, sis? Ice water bath while in bed or being thrown outside in your skimpy outfit to freeze your booty off?"

"Can both of you shut up! I have shit to do." She shoved our hands off of her.

"And what is that?" Jackson snickered.

"Sleep and dream of hot wolfy hunks." She pulled the cover over her head and went back to sleep.

I grabbed the cover and ripped it off her. "Get your butt out of bed before I let Moonlight out to play. She has a thing for slobber, licking, and nibbling hard when she wants things."

"Ughhhhhh!" Britt groaned, slowly sitting up. "I better get a damn good breakfast and coffee for this."

"Language!" Jackson waved his finger at her. "And I will search the kitchen and see what I can make you while you are out."

I gave him a hug before telling Britt I was leaving without her. I ran outside, passing by Duncan, who refused to sleep in. He was going to help keep an eye on us while we ran along with a few different warriors and guards that we knew could be trusted with Britt's secret. He also made Britt a temporary member of the pack so we could mind link.

I shifted into Moonlight after tossing my clothes to the side in a hurry. I still had a problem with others seeing me naked even if it was normal. After shifting several times a week, we were doing better. Britt didn't seem to mind. She did it like a champ, which made me a bit jealous. She was used to shifting in front of others and being able to trust them. One day I will get there.

'Ready?' Moonlight asked Sundance once she was fully shifted. Sundance looked just like us but had darker grey on her tail and paws. We could instantly feel our connection.

'Let's see if your old butt can keep up.' Sundance taunted, taking off running into the forest.

Moonlight huffed and smiled before chasing after her. She wasn't far ahead of us. We were keeping on her heels even as she dodged logs and branches. We didn't see them until they were right in front of us. Moonlight radiated her happiness, and I could feel Sundance felt the same. The people with us to protect and watch us made sure to stay out of sight, which helped because I could feel Moonlight's protection of her sister-wolf coming out.

'Hunt?' Sundance asked, coming to a stop.

We had to jump over her, so we didn't run right into her butt. We barely landed on our feet but were able to correct. Moonlight was going to get her back for that stunt.

'Yea. What sounds good?' Moonlight started sniffing around. 'There is a deer or two over to the right a bit but a cougar deeper into the forest.'

'Cougar. I have some feelings to sort out.'

We nodded and took off, making sure to stay in front of her. Moonlight wasn't the following kind and it helped humble Sundance a bit. It wasn't long before we were in hearing distance and had to resort to hunching down while walking lightly and slowly.

'I call dibs on him.' She nodded her head toward the cougar that had just come into sight. He looked like he was eating his breakfast.

Something smelled off. 'Wait...'

But she was off before she could hear me. She leapt over a big log and pounced on the back of the cougar, taking him down off his low branch. He snarled and hissed, fighting back with his claws and teeth. Sundance avoided most of it but he got ahold of her back leg and I heard a snap.

'Have to help her!' Moonlight snarled wanting to push forward but I was holding her back.

'No, don't you smell that? Something isn't right and finding him this easy with his meal isn't right either.' I scolded her. She knew better but her loyalty was overriding her senses.

I prowled closer, sniffing around, watching Britt get her footing. 'Duncan. something isn't right here.'

No response. I tried the warriors from our pack. Nothing. Either something was blocking our link, or someone took them out but I couldn't think of the latter. They just had to be blocked.

Keep your shit together, Gemma. I scolded myself as I felt torn between checking on Duncan and keeping my eyes on Britt.

'Sundance, I need you to keep fighting but pay attention. Let me know you hear and understand me.' I saw a glint of something behind where the fight was happening, like the sun glancing off it making a brighter light. Something shiny.

'Here.' She responded as she nearly avoided getting her throat ripped out.

'Something is wrong here. I can't explain it all but not only is this feeling like a trap but the guys who are supposed to be watching us are either blocked or killed. That means we are on our own.' Moonlight gulped before putting on her big girl britches. 'Finish him off so we can get the hell out of here but don't do it with a bite. He could be poisoned.' I had seen my old pack use that technique before.

I crawled around the rest of the brush, getting closer to the shiny object as Britt clawed out the Cougars stomach. The off smell was getting stronger and making my stomach want to hurl. It was like a feral rogue met with a rotting corpse and something else. It was gross but also familiar.

"I knew you would come this way sooner or later." A voice said, sounding cocky and familiar. "Now tell that other wolf to beat it or I'll kill you both. I would prefer them alive so they can tell the pack who took you."

I turned around slowly and saw Dennis standing there in camo holding a rifle in his arms, smirking. My fake brother who beat me almost to death weekly was standing in front of me. All I saw was red.

"Try anything and the other wolves I have with me will have their way with that wolf before killing them slowly." He pointed to a few spots around us including in the trees. "Do what I said, sister."

I shifted back ignoring my nakedness. "I'm not your sister, your pathetic waste of space. Thank God or I might have actually killed myself."

I linked Britt to run. She refused, but I told her she needed to find Duncan and warn the pack. Too many wolves out here for them not to try to take other wolves as prisoners or kill them. I

needed them safe, and I needed everyone to know who it was so they could save my ass. There was no way I was getting out of this without help. Sundance made her leave running faster than she had when we were racing and promised to save me.

Chapter 45: They won't be taking me back Alive.

Chapter 45 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

TRIGGER WARNING! MENTIONS OF RAPE WITH ONE OR MORE MEN. MENTIONS OF DUDES BEING SCUMBAGS. IF THIS IS AN ISSUE FOR YOU PLEASE SKIP THIS CHAPTER AND I WILL DO SMALL RECAP IN AUTHOR NOTES ON NEXT CHAPTER FOR YOU.

"You think she will actually make it back?" Dennis laughed after we lost sight of Sundance. "I have a few extra guys planted."

I smirked at him. "I know. I also know she can take care of herself. She is my sister after all."

"What the hell are you blabbering about?" He rolled his eyes nodding at two of his warriors to drag me behind him in the opposite direction of my pack. "Mother is going to be so happy her daughter is back. Our favorite little plaything."

He was actually serious. With how he smiled and acted like nothing had changed, I knew he still thought I was his little sister. What a stupid little boy. Mommy could tell him the ground was made of chocolate and he would eat it as dessert for weeks on end.

"Hate to burst your bubble but I am not your blood sister. I was lost in the woods with some warriors who found me, and your shitty parents decided to keep me and use me against my real family later on." Both warriors looked at me like it was the first time they had even seen me.

"Have you ever met the royal guard? Maybe the leader and his family who were blessed by the Moon Goddess herself?"

Dennis tripped catching himself on a tree before turning back to me. His eyes were wide like he just put the puzzle pieces together and was having a small freak out. Good, anything to slow them down so my pack can save my pathetic ass.

"No... Mom said you are my sister. She just didn't show up during her pregnancy with you." He walked closer, putting his face within inches of me. "We have the same eyes."

"Not really. You are seeing what she told you." I pulled against the warrior's arms wanting to head butt some sense into Dennis, but their grips held firm. "Think about that guard family and how they look."

He pulled his phone out and put it on speaker as he called someone. Slyvia answered by the third ring. "What? Did you screw up yet again you waste of sperm?" Damn, now I felt bad for him but only a tiny bit.

"She isn't my real sister, is she?" He didn't even greet her. He sniffed me before standing back eyes even wider. "She is the missing girl the royals and their guards mentioned so often. You stole her?!"

"What the hell are you talking about?" She groaned. "She spoke to you, didn't she? You were always so gullible. I should have sent the son I wanted but never got."

"That beta's son is a lying piece of shit. He won't ever be good enough to be your son like I am." He growled walking farther away and taking the phone off speaker.

'That's why she was so pissed about the rejection. She didn't care if he hurt us but we hurt her precious want to be son.' Moonlight gagged. 'Well at least I hope it's the son and mom thing not the dirty version of it because that is disgusting.'

I laughed. The warriors stared at me again but this time like I was crazy. "Hey there Thomas. Zach. How are your cheating mates doing or did you decide to get new ones since they weren't your fated anyway?"

Thomas growled before punching me in the stomach. "Shut the hell up whore. The only time you need to say my name is when you're choking on my stick."

'Can't even say the correct name for his anatomy? Our old pack shouldn't be allowed to reproduce.' Moonlight was pissed.

I kept my mouth shut watching and waiting. He had about ten warriors surrounding us in the woods. They weren't the A team but they were some of stronger ones. They were just stupid and could only be used as muscle. They didn't think this through yet again.

'Gemma!' Draco's link finally came through. 'Where are you? Who has you? Britt barely made it here and only said you were being taken.'

'About damn time. I don't know where we are since I am still getting used to these woods, but I do smell burning timber along with burned fur.' I looked around but we had walked far enough off the trail I had no idea where we were or even what direction the pack was. 'You can hear Dennis screaming at his mother on the phone.'

'This was Dennis?' Draco's voice was deadly. I knew if he got to us first, he would kill him without a second thought. He didn't need that on his conscious.

'It is but you have to promise I get to kill Dennis.' I pushed my voice to sound full of rage and blood thirsty. I didn't care who killed the cockroach but I sure as hell wasn't going to allow him to do it. 'Promise me Draco. The man who helped torture me and pushed me to the brink of death every week is mine to play with before killing.'

'Fine.' He was short with his answers, but I knew he would do his best to keep his word. 'There was a storm a bit ago and lightning hit part of the pack lands. Duncan knows where you are, and we are headed your way. Charles is staying with Britt and several of their warriors but the rest of us are headed your way.'

'Ok, I will do my best to slow them down.'

My head was ripped to the side by my hair turning me to face Dennis. "Who are you linking? She shouldn't be able to do that?" He growled out searching his warriors faces. "Tate, why is she able to link her pack?"

"The battery died. I told you we only had an hour tops, with this machine." Tate snarked at him. "But no mister big and bad was right even though he doesn't know shit about technology."

Dennis let my hair go and stomped his way to Tate. "Big and bad huh?" He smirked before ramming his fist through Tate's chest and ripping his heart out. "We don't need you if the tech doesn't work." He threw the heart in the woods as Tate's lifeless body hit the forest ground.

'This is not going to end well for us if we stay with them,' Moonlight sounded worried.

I agreed. The aura coming from Dennis was turning blacker by the second which worried me. I knew his intentions were never on the positive or good side, but I had hoped if I showed him how big of a snake Sylvia was that he would let me go or at least turn on her. It seemed he was torn between both stories, but he loved his mother too much to ever turn on her. That would be his downfall. He would be dying today.

"Dennis, I don't know what she told you but-"

"Slap" His open hand slammed into my face twisting my head so fast my neck pop.

"Shut the hell up. I have orders to bring your back regardless, but they only mentioned you being in one piece." He grinned as he looked me up and down. "Now that I know we aren't blood related it seems my team and I can have our turns."

"W-w-w what?" I gasped as his friends laughed around me. "You grew up thinking I was your sister and all of a sudden you found out we aren't blood related so you're ready to touch me sexually? How disgusting can you be?"

He slapped me again. And then again. "I have always wanted you. I wanted to be your first. Show you how a real man takes someone virginity. Show you how much pain I could give you before turning you over to your mate used and abused. Mother said I couldn't do that. that was

frowned upon but once you turned eighteen, she promised a few of my men here a taste. Now she is letting that promise happen."

"Shouldn't we get a bit farther from the pack?" one of them asked walking up behind Dennis. "If she linked them..."

"Yea yea. You're right." He put his hand on my neck and stared. "I get first dibs. I can't wait to leave my handprint on your pretty little throat."

I gulped and tried to focus on keeping my heart beat regular. I didn't want to let him know I was scared, like actually scared of him for the first time in forever. I had gotten used to the regular beatings and knew they would only go so far but now he was out on the loose with no one to rain him in. If anything, this group might push him forward.

'Hurry Draco. Dennis,' I paused keeping my eyes locked on the crazy man in front of him hoping he didn't realize I was talking to my hopefully here soon savior. 'A bit more unhinged than normal. They only need me back in one piece and there are about ten of them thinking they are going to get in my pants.'

Before he could reply I linked my mates. 'I love you guys. Just know that you are the best things that have ever happened to me, and I don't know where I would be right now if it wasn't for you.'

'Don't talk like that.' Duncan and his wolf howled. 'We aren't far behind.'

'Whoever touches you will die.' Leo stated soundING as cold as death. 'No one hurts you and gets away with it.'

'What they both said.' Lucas sounded the most in pain. 'Stay strong and fight. You got this.'

"Let's go. I saw a pretty little cave that is calling our names." Dennis smirked, removing his hand. "I can't wait to see if our noises get louder while we are in there."

All the guards laughed and started walking. Several kept looking back at me and grabbing their crotches. I hoped they realized that as soon as they started anything I was going to use everything I had including my teeth. I would make a few eunuchs before they would be able to tame me.

'Here.' Duncan warned me before they all leapt out ripping into Dennis's team.

Draco's wolf slowly walked up with Jackson's eying the ones holding me. "I'd run if I were you. Those two would kill for even looking at me funny and you are way past that point."

Thomas threw me down putting his foot on my throat with his partner shifting shredding his clothes. "Come any closer and Ill break her windpipe. You would miss those pretty little sounds she makes when she is happy or sucking a man's-"

He didn't get to finish that remark as Draco leapt at him dragging him down and ripping into him with his claws. Jackson did the same to the other. I tried to get up but all I could do was stare at the sky. My brain remained blank while the noises went quiet.

'Gemma, get up!' Moonlight shouted urging me to fight.

The only thing I could focus on was the voices coming back from before telling me how bad of a girl I was. I deserved the pain. I deserved to never know what love was. I deserved the hate, rejection, and anything else I was given. I could never be good enough.

The only thing that changed was now they spouted how my mates hated me but needed their fated mate to be strong leaders. They were going to cheat on me as soon as the bond was completed, and the pack pushed for it. They would never let me bear their children because they would never want them to be weak.

"Gemma..." A voice whispered past the voices screaming at me. "Gemma, we are here. It's going to be ok."

A hand turned my face to the side, and I saw my mates staring at me. Looks of worry and rage battled in their faces. The faces I had come to love but didn't deserve. Dennis was right. He had told me so many times before how I was only going to be good at spreading my legs and cleaning up the messes people left behind. My mates were so good, so strong, and here I was bringing them down.

"Baby girl, say something. Anything. Please." Leo begged reaching out to touch me. I flinched back and closed my eyes.

"Everything will be ok. They are all dead except Dennis." Lucas growled sounding upset that he still took oxygen into his lungs.

"Draco mentioned you wanted to kill him. I make no promises what shape he will be in when you are ready."

Duncan laid down beside me close enough to touch but didn't. "You are the air I breathe, the reason I wake up, and the face of the woman I want for the rest of my life. No matter what they said before or during this failed kidnapping they are wrong. Don't let them win."

I nodded and shifted. Moonlight took over and I fell into the dark. I needed time.

Chapter 46:

Chapter 46 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

*****Warning! A bit of spice ahead!!!!!!!!*****

"Hey there sleepy head." I heard Jackson whispering as someone was stroking my face. "It is time to wake up."

"Yea, your family needs to see you." Britt teased from farther away.

"And your mates. This whole sleeping for 24 hours thing is pure stress for us." Lucas whined.

I opened my eyes and saw everyone in our bedroom. I smiled before feeling how full my bladder was. I shoved Jackson back and ran toward the bathroom.

"Gotta pee! Gotta pee right now!" I slammed the door behind me and barely made it before peeing my pants.

I could hear them laughing outside of the door but ignored it. I was more focused on my muscles being sore including muscle I didn't think would ever feel sore.

'Moonlight, are we ok?'

'Yes. I took over for two days before needing to switch back. That is when we slept for a full day. Nothing happened other than everyone worried we wouldn't speak to them again or something was done to us they didn't know about.'

'Are they all dead?'

'Everyone but Dennis. He was left for us although I am pretty sure everyone has made him a visit.' She laughed. 'It will be our turn soon. I can't wait.'

Ugh. I wanted him dead, and it needed to be painful but I was not excited about seeing him again. I didn't think I would ever be excited about that. It just brought back all the memories of his touch, the way he stared at me, and the way he knew he would enjoy hurting me. I don't know what is wrong with him but I needed something to replace his touch.

I walked out staring at everyone before dropping my gaze. "I am so sorry I worried you all. I honestly don't know if I will be ok. All I can do is keep trying and keeping moving forward." I took a deep breath. "I love you all, but I need some time with just my mates. I need...the way Dennis touched.... the looks...the plans..... I need something to make it go away." Tears slid down my face.

Jackson jumped up and pulled me into a hug. "I get it. I have been there when we lost you. Let us know when you are ready for company." He kissed my head and took in a deep breath of my scent. "I know we are close but just know I love you. You are my daughter, and nothing will pull me away from you." I nodded.

He waited for Erin and Britt to hug me and tell me that I had to let them know I was ok every few hours. Needy, those two are. Geez. Draco and Allie did the same, but they said they would be back for dinner that they were bringing. I didn't get a chance to respond before they left.

"I... um...Need." I couldn't look at them. I didn't know how to tell them what happened.

Duncan walked up pulling me into his arms. "I know what you need. We know what you need." He licked his mating mark sending shivers down my spine. "Tell me where they touched you and I'll replace the bad with something good."

Leo walked up behind me and licked his mating mark on the other side. "Tell us where they stared, and I'll show you why touch is better than sight."

Lucas shut the door and locked it smirking. "Tell me where it hurts and I'll make it all better with an orgasms for each pain."

I laughed and cried at the same time. my body didn't know what emotion to focus on. Everything was jumbled.

Duncan leaned in putting both hands on my face so I was nose to nose with him. "Breathe baby girl. I don't need you passing out before we take care of you."

I took a deep breath focusing on Duncan. The way he smelled. Matching my breathing to his and letting the others undress me.

'Follow me.' Duncan linked as he took slow steps back to the bed. He didn't stop until his legs were against the bed. I was naked but didn't feel the chill in the air as the twins were touching me everywhere with their hands, mouths, tongues. I felt like volcano ready to erupt.

"Tell us where to start." Leo demanded dragging his hand down my spine to grab my ass.

"Can you get naked too?" I felt so unsure about my body. The scars I had before and now these bruises. It was like my body and mind had forgotten how we were always bruised before.

"Anything for you." Leo licked my ear before rubbing his naked chest against my back. "Your skin is like silk. I never want to stop touching it."

Lucas replaced Duncan's hands pulling my face to kiss for a kiss. Soft at first before he pressed harder like he wanted his lips imprinted on me. I gasped, letting him push his tongue in. I could feel his need for me. All of their needs to please me, be with me.

Lucas pulled back. "You are ours and only ours. We are yours and only yours."

Duncan took his spot back stepping close nudging his hardness against me. "Let us show you how perfect you are to us." He turned us pushing us both back to land on the bed.

Giving me one last kiss, he pushed me on to my back and licked his mating mark. I cursed as the pleasure rolled down me. Leo moved his way between my thighs and started kissing them. Lucas took over touching me everywhere else.

"Shit." Leo's tongue finally hit the right spot. "Not gonna last long."

"That's it baby. Give it to us." Lucas sucking a nipple into his mouth.

"I want you to count each one until we get to five. Only then will you feel one or more of us inside of you." Duncan growled, biting down on my mark sending me over the edge.

"One."

Chapter 47: Having friends is better than I hoped for.

Chapter 47 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

I gave myself one full day to just relax inside our house that had slowly turned into my safe spot. The guys wanted to stay but that was a no go. I made sure they went off to work and when Draco or anyone else tried to keep an eye on me by just visiting, the door was shut fairly quickly. The only things that were going to be happening was snacks, sugary drinks, movies, and snuggles with my newest stuffed hedgehog named Hurtle.

The couch was learning the imprint of my ass by the end of the day, but it was so worth it. Comedy movies mixed with action and some romance, while the snack cabinet had a huge dent in it. My body was telling me I needed to get up and do something, but my brain was full of warm fuzzies. That is exactly how Duncan and Jackson found me when they returned from their last meeting with a few of the pack.

"Well, hello there. Isn't this where I left you this morning?" Duncan teased giving me a quick kiss before plopping down by my feet.

I kicked his chest once before he caught my foot and started to rub it. That put any fire I had left out.

"How were your meetings?" I asked them keeping my eyes on Duncan. I knew he would try to add in a tickle if I let him. "Anyone stick out to you as a leak?"

"One or two has caught my eye." Jackson answered. "I wish we could stay longer and help out but Charles has to get back which means so do we."

"I know but that isn't for another two days so let's not focus on that." I had already cried several times that day after finding out. "Who stands out?"

"Nope." Duncan spoke before Jackson could answer. "You said no work or pack stuff today so no more questions. Tomorrow we will sit down and update you on who we think has turned against us in our pack."

"Whatever." I rolled my eyes before turning back toward Jackson. "Britt linked and said you had something important to ask me."

Jackson shook his head and laughed. "She is just like you and your mother. Stubborn." He rubbed my head looking like he was lost in thought or a memory. "Your sister wants to know if she could stay here with you rather than go back with us. It seems I missed more than just Matilda hurting her but kids at school have been horrible."

"Yea she told me but wouldn't give me any names." I growled in frustration. Knowing the lies that were spread about me sucked but just thinking of it happened to her made me sick to my stomach. "She knew I would go there and have them taught a lesson. She is too smart for her own good."

"I will figure it out." Jackson patted my arm. "So can your sister stay here and finish out the school year?"

I sat up facing Jackson and took a breath. "I am fine with that, but you have to be sure. I don't know what else is going to be thrown our way since my old pack is full of nut jobs. I will always protect her as will the pack, but shit happens."

He nodded taking his time to think it through. "would she be treated as one of the pack?"

Duncan nodded. "She can either stay as a temporary member or join us officially until she can rejoin your pack when she moves back. Either way we have her back."

The corner of Jackson's lips started to turn up. "I know she will be fine. I will be back to visit and so will Erin."

"Ok." I stood and walked into the kitchen.

"Babe-" Duncan started to speak but was cut off by my screams.

"Yeah!!! Girls Rule! So many things to do!!!" I squealed, doing my best to not happy dance all the way around the kitchen. I was still a bit sore.

I took a deep breath and walked back into the living to two laughing men. "What?"

"We are screwed, aren't we?" Duncan rolled his eyes. "Just know I am not letting either of you paint my nails,"

"What?" I put my best pouting face on letting my eyes and shoulders show my disappointment. "Fine. I just wanted to make you look pretty with me."

"Wait!" He scrambled up and yanked me into a bone crushing hug. "Don't be upset. You can paint my nails any color. I promise."

Jackson and I both started laughing. I could barely breathe. Duncan stepped back and glared at me. Oops he found me out. I made a run for it but didn't make it far.

"You are so lucky plans have already been made for you tonight or it'd be spanking your butt."

"Hey, now. I don't need to hear that." Jackson groaned, dropping his head.

"Yea, Duncan. Stop saying gross stuff in front of my dad." I teased him. "But tell me about these plans. I have a few more movies to get through."

"Nope. We are planning the Luna ceremony you haven't done yet." Britt shouted as she rushed in the front door. "And we will be having it before everyone leaves so get ready for some busy few days."

The guys hugged me and headed to the backyard. They left me with Britt, who had a huge ass pink sparkly binder and the biggest smirk on her face. Shit, maybe she should go back.

"We have so much to do." She plopped the binder down and pulled her phone out. "I am calling in some help and we are getting this done."

I groaned. "I don't want anything big."

She giggled evilly. "That is all I know how to do and we need to show your ex-pack the bomb ass bitch you have become."

"Language!" Jackson shouted from outside.

"Damn his wolf hearing." She mumbled before sticking her tongue out in his direction. "Now you get some more snacks and drinks while thinking of your favorite colors and food."

"Ugh. Fine." I stomped my foot and went into the kitchen. She started calling as soon as I left. Who knows who all she was inviting over. Who knew my little sister was so dang bossy.

'I am on my way. I have a binder I have gotten ready.' Allie linked. 'I can't wait to compare it with your sisters.' Traitors, both of them.

"I am NOT wearing white or orange!" I shouted as I plunked random foods down on a big tray. They would eat what they got. I am missing out on some hot naked men.

"Fine. I thought a red would be nice." Britt replied, walking into the kitchen smiling. "We have about six girls coming over to help out. Do we have enough here, or should we have food brought over?" She was eyeballing the snacks.

I looked down and noticed it was all veggies and random sandwich meat. "Let's just order some Chinese. I have a craving for some rice and egg rolls."

"Deal."

Chapter 48: The Luna Ceremony at Last.

Chapter 48 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

"You ready for this?" Allie asked me as she gave my make-up one last look. "I can't believe we pulled this off."

I giggled staring at my transformation in the mirror. "I can't believe my sister-in-law is so good with make-up. No one can see the big ass bags I have under my eyes. Holy crap."

She shoved my shoulder with her smile almost reaching ear to ear. "Shut up. It is easy to do great make up if the person is already beautiful."

"Ok, enough complementing each other." Britt interrupted us wiggling a camera. "Let's take a few pictures in before we have to head down. I know your mates are biting at the bit waiting to see you."

I nodded slowly standing up. The girls insisted I wear heels with the dress Cherry chose for me. It really was perfect and I am so glad she decided to join us when we were planning everything.

"Cherry, Missy, Korina come join us." Britt yelled.

Missy and Korina rushed in first hugging Britt. They were friends she had made in the pack since getting here and I loved that for her. They really were sweet girls and they treated her with respect. It was a plus that when I asked them about being friends with her because I am the luna my lie detector rang that they spoke the truth when they liked her for her.

"Hold on. I have something for our main girl." Cherry yelled from the other room.

We were in one of the meeting rooms in the pack house that had a second one attached. I didn't think we would need this much space but I was so wrong. Between make up, dresses, shoes, food, and who knows what else we almost needed a third room.

"Close your eyes, Luna." She yelled from the door.

"Quit calling me that." I mumbled putting my hands on my eyes.

I heard the door open and her steps rushing toward me. "Open!"

The first thing I noticed was bright red roses mixed with beautiful white ones wrapped in a purple ribbon. She was almost shoving them up my nose, so I had to take the flowers from her quickly. I didn't need to lose my ability to smell or for her to poke my eyeball out.

"These are amazing. Thank you so much." Everyone made sure to step forward and smell them.

"I didn't get those. Your mates did. I have your present from us girls." She pulled a jewelry box from behind her back. "This is what we got you."

My hand shook as I took the box from her. This whole present thing was new to me. Fighting the urge to cry and ruin my make up, I opened the box to find a beautiful gold necklace with a heart jewel in the middle. It was small and delicate which made it even better. Jewelry was new to me so something small didn't overwhelm my anxiety.

"Guys, this is absolutely amazing. I can't..." I dragged Cherry into a hug. "Amazing. The lot of you."

They each got a bone-crushing hug with some of my tears left on them. It took a lot of me fanning my face to keep any more tears from coming after they put it on.

'Let's go baby. The pack is ready for you to be their Luna.' Duncan linked.

"Let's do this, bitches!" I grabbed Britts arm and lead them out.

It didn't take as long as I thought it would to get there in these dang heels and my tight, strapless red sparkly dress. The girls looked great in their variations of pink and white dresses. It felt like valentines to me but I was fine with that since I never got to dress up or do any holidays. First time for everything and they were knocking it out of the park.

The girls walked out in front of me to stand in the front of the crowd. I waited for Duncan to announce me to come out doing my best to walk in a steady manner and not embarrass myself. I had enough people ready to boo me off the stage for just being me so no need to feed them anymore.

'You look amazing!' Leo linked as he stared at me with his mouth open and his eyes wide. 'I can't wait to rip that off of you.'

'I knew you would look amazing, my love.' Lucas stated with his matching look to Leo's face. 'Yummy.'

Duncan was busy explaining what would happen tonight seeing how I was the first Luna of this pack so things were new. I was even more nervous knowing this was first for everyone and I was feeling a bit like the test bunny. At least the guys were testers with me.

Step one: Answer yes to everything they ask. Step two: cut their palms and mine before mingling out blood together. Step Three: Speech. Step Four: Pack run. We got this.

I walked up to stand in face to face with the twins with Duncan beside us facing the crowd. He gave me a wink letting my insecure self-know that he knew I was there and that I was sexy.

"Gemma, mate of the Alphas, do you promise to protect this pack against all threats?"

"Yes, I swear."

"Gemma, do you promise to put the pack before yourself and your mates?" Duncan grimaced a bit at that. "Let me rephrase that. I always hated that one from our old pack. Do you promise to risk your life for your pack no matter the consequence?"

"Yes, I do."

"Do you promise to rule with understanding and love for all pack members?"

"Always and forever."

"Time to mix the blood of the pack with our Luna to become one." He handed a silver blade to Leo. I forgot about the silver. It is so we don't heal as fast but it hurts like a bitch.

Leo cut his hand before handing it to Lucas who cut his. I put my hand out for the blade but Lucas shook his head. He gently took my hand and cut it for me. I didn't scream or whine like I wanted but I sure as heck cussed the guys out in my head.

I put my hand to Leo's and then Lucas's mixing and making our blood one. Duncan gave me a clean towel to wrap it with before facing the crowd again.

"Now time for our Luna's speech."

"This ought to be good." A group of girls giggled near the front.

"It will so shut the hell up and listen to your leader." Britt scolded her before turning her back on her.

I had to hold back my laugh but later on my sister was getting a big ass hug. I took the microphone and gave a small prayer to the goddess not to sound like a total wack job.

"Thank you all for being here and supporting us. I know since me coming here life hasn't been easy and I am sorry for that." I took a breath slowly letting it out. "You all are amazing and I am so glad to be a part of this pack. I am here for you in any way I can be. I hope you all will accept me as one of your own and as someone you can trust. Now how about all this seriousness be over and we get ready to run, baby, run!"

Everyone clapped with the guys each giving me a kiss on the cheek. 'Ready moonlight?'

"Never been more ready.'

"You have to lead us, Luna." Duncan whispered in my ear tickling me.

"Yeah, Yeah. Let's do this." I gave him a death glare and stuck my tongue out.

I walked toward the forest before dropping my dress and shifting. I heard some gasps behind me so I knew the pack had seen my scars, but it was something I was going to have to get over. They needed to know the real me. They needed to know what made me strong and what made me into such a loyal and fierce protector for each of them.

Shifting into moonlight, we leaned our head back and howled putting our alpha power into it. Time for the pack to see all of me, scars and power included. Leo, Lucas, and Duncan joined my family and pack following suit.

'You think we can outrun all of them?' Moonlight teased already knowing the answer.

'Let's show them who the real boss is going to be.'

Chapter 49: Time to face my most recent enemies.

Chapter 49 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

"I am going with you." Britt demanded with her arms crossed over her chest. "He threatened me and tried to have his goons kill me. I deserve to see him punished."

I let my head fall against the door wondering why the heck I let her stay here when Charles, Jackson, and Erin left this morning with most of their warriors. The only ones remaining were the few that looked like they could still be in high school so they could help keep an eye out on Britt. Charles mentioned maybe sending his granddaughter down to help out but from the frown and head shake I got from Britt I told him we had it under control. I would have to ask about it

later. Hope she wasn't a spoiled brat, but I couldn't see that from someone like Charles and the way he rules his roost.

"Just let her go." Leo rubbed my back leaning down to nuzzle my ear. "She won't last with the blood. I only think you will because of how pissed off you are at our prisoners."

I nodded, pushing back against him turning my head to face my sister with an annoyed stare. "Fine but if you puke from the blood or anything else you have to clean it up."

She laughed. "I won't puke. It's not like I haven't seen blood and torture before."

"Ok. Let's go." Lucas interrupted. "I have a urge to punch something."

He was over the argument before it even started. Duncan had left early this morning to change out guard rotations. We still didn't know who the traitors in the pack were so we had to be careful so changing everything up is one of our first steps. If you can't predict where someone will be or when they will be there you couldn't use that to your advantage.

The short walk to the dungeons was peaceful even though it wasn't quiet. Britt was talking Leo's ear off about her classes at the school and how the guys keep hitting on her just because she knows the leaders. I heard her mention something about starting training with them in the mornings before classes.

"I wanna join!" I shouted from the front. "I have only learned a bit here and there when we have time. I need a steady routine to work my muscles up. I need to be able to keep the she-wolves off my men!"

"Heck ya!" Britt shouted over the guys groaning. I was doing better than I had thought I would in the training. The guys were weary of hurting me at first but after showing I could take care of myself, and the pain was nothing compared to what had happened in the past.

The only prisoners left were Dennis and Matilda who they kept in the very back under heavy watch. We figured out pretty early on that Matilda had a few people in the back who liked her and kept coming to bother us about her getting out. One of them tried to sneak her a potion to help her get out. They killed them on sight to make an example of them. Just like the guys did with one of the shit squad that jumped me before and attacked me at the hospital. Thank the goddess I didn't have to be there.

"Gemma?" Britt shook me gently dragging my eyes back to her worried face. "Where did you go just now?"

"Sorry, brain is a little full today." I gave her a weak smile before noticing the guys had stopped halfway to Dennis's cell with a worried look on their faces. "Sorry. Let's do this."

Britt linked her arm with mine as we continued the short distance to the cells. Matilda looked rough. White as a sheet, sweat forming all over her body even with the air on, ribs were showing even in her tank top, and the bruises on her body were a mixture of old and new.

Dennis was just in his boxers, which was a disgusting sight all on its own. What made the sight better were the bruises, cuts, and marks all over his body. His eyes were almost swollen shut and his nose looked like it had been broken a few more times.

I smiled. Moonlight did a happy jig as she drooled at her chance to take him out. I knew I wouldn't be able to handle it so we talked, and I would be shifting before shoving myself to the back of our mind so I wouldn't see it. After catching a bit here and there of her thoughts, I knew it would be gruesome.

'Sis, how much longer do we need our evil step-mommy?' Britt linked with her voice sounding too soft, too tiny.

'Not much. We need to meet with Cass in a bit to figure a few things out and go through the shit she was hiding.' I kept my eyes on Dennis as the guys unlocked the cell door and pushing their way in knocking him on his ass as they did.

'I want to end her. I feel like I need to help or at least see her gone so my.... fears...ya know.... are gone.' She linked back gripping my arm harder with her nails piercing my skin. 'Please.'

'You got it but only if you agree to see a therapist.'

'Fine. If you join me.' What a brat. I should have known I was walking into that. I nodded feeling her happiness at my answer.

Dennis's laughter broke through our link. He was sitting on the floor laughing as he stared at me. "Should have known your legs would open for multiple men. I told mother she was raising a whore. I guess it takes one to raise one."

Draco shoved between Britt and I before cocking his shoulder back and punching Dennis in the face. "Don't even look at her. She has always been too good to even breathe the same air as you."

"You know she isn't your real sister, right? You saved a useless piece of crap for no reason." Dennis doubled over in laughter or pain. I wasn't sure until I saw Duncan draw his foot back from Dennis's side.

"Ok, Britt it's time for you to head out. Have a good day at school" I ignored her fighting me on it. I had a guard walk her out before taking my place inside the cell. "Give us the room guys. Moonlight has a few things she needs to make clear."

"Too much of a little bitch to say anything to me." Dennis slowly moved to a standing position with the guys getting even closer to him. "Should have known."

I smiled at him. "No. I don't have anything to say to some as pathetic as you. Nothing I say or do can change anything that happened, and I have come to accept that. My wolf, my Alpha Female wolf...That is a whole other story." I laughed and shifted shredding my clothes but there was no way I was going to let this asshole see me naked.

'Close off the link, Gemma. Block it all out. I am gonna make this piece of shit feel at least half of all the pain he put you through.' Moonlight gave me a few seconds head start before latching onto his hand and ripping it off. The last thing I heard was his scream and my wolf's laugh.

Chapter 50: Retellings of Death and Dirty actions like the good ol' days Episode

Chapter 50 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

Bright light assaulted my eyes. Groaning, I try to roll away from the light but my body is being held in place by two hot bodies their hands wrapped around me and their scents combined with me sending dirty thoughts through my head.

"None of that, Baby girl. Moonlight wore our wolves out." Duncan growled from somewhere at the end of the bed.

"What?" I lifted my head slowly, opening my eyes to see my mate and I covered in dirt, twigs, and several bruises. "What the hell happened after I let Moonlight get our revenge?"

Leo's laughter came from behind me. "Who knew how dirty your wolf was."

"And how blood thirsty she could be. Melinda ended up passing out from just the sounds Dennis was making." Lucas pulled my head back down kissing my cheeks and nose. "I loved watching you take full control and showing us who owns our asses."

Tears fell slowly as I finally realized they loved me for me no matter how broken I was and probably would always be. How did I get so fucking lucky? I searched his eyes one last time still having that doubt in the back of my mind, but he wasn't lying. Shoving my face closer to his I kissed his lips hard full of need and wanting while wrapping my arms around his neck.

"Baby girl, don't push it." Duncan must have crawled closer with his voice sounding like he was right over me. "Your body needs rest. Wolf fucking is so much harder on the body. My pecker is a bit scared of you."

"Same." Lucas said with one last kiss. "How are you feeling?"

Taking a second to think it over and focus on my body I realized there was no way they were getting anything for a couple days. 'Damnit Moonlight. What the hell did you do?'

She laughed as she kept her body still with her breathing still hard. 'Had to show their wolves I was the Alpha in this relationship after they tried to interfere with me taking my time with Dennis. I only got two hours of watching him bleed out with only fear and regret in his eyes. Now they are good little boys.'

"My Luna?" Leo kissed my neck over and over. "How do you feel? Do you need something?"

"No one is to touch me in a sexual manner for a few days." I groaned pushing Lucas back and slowly sitting up. "I need a hot shower, food, and then I want to know some of the details. Not all, of course, but this whole blacking out is pushing on my anxiety a bit."

"Your right. Maybe hearing a few of the details to piece everything together will help with that." Leo kissed my back and rolled off the bed. "I will get your shower started and the other two can figure out breakfast for all of us. I feel like I could eat a whole cow by myself."

Getting hugs and kisses from the other two took long enough, Leo had to drag me away from them telling me my shower had been ready for a few minutes. Giggling, I followed him in the restroom shouting my request for biscuits and gravy with a pound of bacon. They mentioned something about loving a girl who could keep up with their eating style, but Leo pulled me into a short make-out session before I could hear most of it.

He made sure to help me into the shower, in the shower, and out. No one mentioned that mates were as great as they were even if you weren't putting out every day. He washed my body carefully making sure to get all the dirt and blood off of me. I hadn't even noticed the blood on my arms, neck, and face until the washcloth came away covered in it. I wanted to beg and cry that it was an animal, but I saw the truth in Leo's face before I could. It was Dennis's and it wasn't even half of what I, we, had done to him.

Leo carried me downstairs after picking out some comfortable pajamas the guys had gotten me. I didn't even know they knew my size or knew how much I loved cats doing funny things until he pulled the shirt over my head with a smirk. It was long sleeve and two sizes too big like I liked with a cat dressed as an accountant. I loved how they got me but hated that I never got them anything. Guess it was time to tell Allie I was ready for that mall trip.

The table was covered in food with my mates and some surprise guests eating with us. Britt had made it back from her night at the pack house with her friends along with Draco and Allie looking relaxed with plates full of food. Seeing this many people in a room, especially this many people who loved me and treated me so freaking good, was worthy of more tears, but I fought them back. I didn't need to ruin this with my stupid sappy emotions.

"Seems this is the place to be." Draco teased, patting the seat beside him. "Come give me some sibling love!"

"Hey, she is my sister too! Sharing is caring." Britt teased as she fake tried to shove Duncan out of the seat beside her. "Your dumb mates are too big to push around."

"You mean your dumb brothers-in-law." I winked at her. I knew she loved having more family and the guys had really taken her under their wing since the night of the woods attack.

She gave me a big smile before stuffing her face with bacon. I eyeballed everyone's plates as Leo sat me down and noticed the bacon plate in the middle was almost empty. The salty, meaty choice of breakfast meat was almost gone, and I had none on my plate. I must have been pouting because everyone stopped eating and focused on me.

"What's wrong?" Draco asked, glaring at my mates. "Did they hurt you? Did Dennis get a hit in? I'll bring him back to life and kill him again!"

"Stop it, you big brute." Allie slapped him on the back of his head. "Somebody's mates didn't keep her favorite breakfast meat held back for her and she is fighting her instincts to share or not share with Leo."

Duncan gave me a weird look before losing his absolute crap. He laughed so hard he could barely stand and almost fell off his chair in the process. "You...and meat...I." He waved his hand at us and laughed his jerk ass back into the kitchen before turning with a plate overloaded with bacon.

My eyes went huge, and slobber started dribbling out of the corner of my mouth. "For me?"

"Yes, you perfectly crazy girl." He did give some to Leo, but I got a huge plateful with Draco filling the rest with the rest of the food options. "Now get full before we talk about what happened."

Not even answering, I dove into my food. It was freaking delicious, filling more than just my stomach. Moonlight was moving around more but she kept mumbling she was done with sex for at least a week or two. Something about our mates needing to keep their teeth to themselves when it wasn't their turn. I choked on my eggs waving everyone's concerns on. I wasn't about to explain why I choked. Damn horny bitch.

Breakfast was gone with dishes cleaned and put away an hour later. So stuffed I had to waddle to the couch, I covered myself in a blanket and got mentally prepared for horrible details that I would have to come to grips with. Next time I won't be able to hide behind Moonlight. We were a team, and I could feel how lonely and sad she was at having to take on this for both of us, even if she understood. With those feelings eating at me I knew I would never leave her alone again. She had better be ready for me being upfront with her about all things including the fun times she has with our wolves.

Draco and Allie sat on each side of me with small smiles covering their nerves. They had come to hear the details and to make sure I was ok. I gave the nod to the guys to start.

"So once Moonlight shifted and you took yourself out of the equation, she started with his hand." Duncan started leaning back in his chair like we were having a normal conversation and not a retelling of someone's bloody and painful death.

"She ripped it off and watched him freak out as he tried to make the bleeding stop." Leo continued keeping his eyes on my grossed-out face. "Something changed like a switch went off in her head and she went a bit feral. She flung him around like a rag doll by his bleeding arm before using her claws..."

I dropped my head down running the scene through my head. Moonlight was sharing it with me along with her rage and her need for revenge for both of us. She compared her biting his hand off to the pain of when he broke our wrists over and over one weekend. We weren't smart enough to hide her strength yet. She clawed down his legs like he let his mother do with her silver-tipped fake nails while he laughed in the background.

'No more details.' I begged her. 'Next time I will be ready, but not now. I know what he did to me. I remember every time I close my eyes, but I can't. I can't even think about someone else being in pain. Give me time and I will be strong enough. Please.'

She nodded and gave me one last insight of his final breaths. She stalked up his body keeping her eyes on his while she torn his penis and balls off with one rip before she leapt forward and ripped his throat out.

Arms wrapped around me as I lost it. I didn't know how to feel. I was happy and floating that he couldn't touch me anymore, but I was devastated and grossed out that I had done that to someone. So many more emotions were joining in overwhelming me. Who was I? Who was I becoming? Is there a middle line I could find?

Chapter 51: Melinda shares some of her goodies!

Chapter 51 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

"Knock Knock Cassie Boo-Boo!" I sang out as I pushed his door open, finding him silently screaming while on the phone. "Whose butt do I need to rip?"

He put his hand over his phone and rolled his eyes at me. "This stupid pack about two hours from us. They don't train their females to fight, and they make up more than fifty percent of the pack. He keeps arguing that men are stronger and more mentally stable." He shook his head. "Good to see you Bestie. Next time we can't go this long without seeing each other. I have so much drama to tell you!"

I laughed and nodded. "Deal. Now give me the phone. Time to start my Luna duties while we wait for the boys to get here." I pulled Britt from behind me and pushed her toward Cass. "You get to know my little sister, Britt, while I handle this." I pulled the phone from his ear and took the seat across from him.

"But..." Britt tried to say, but Cass interrupted her.

"How about we go grab some cokes from the office fridge and you can tell me some of your sister's secrets? I have some things I need for the pack and now that she is the Luna, I need the tea." He laughed, taking her with him.

"Don't tell him a damn thing. Nosy Nellie." I shouted at him before putting the phone to my ear and smiling. "Hello, this is Luna Gemma. I hear you have been having some problems and need help with your training. Care to give me more details?"

"I never said I wanted to talk to a female. Like the ones in my pack don't cause us enough issues with talks of training in private like they could handle it." The Alpha scoffed. "Your worthless Beta hasn't been able to help..."

"Let me stop you right there. I don't care what pack you are the so-called Alpha of, but you will not talk shit on anyone in my pack." I growled in warning. "Your only problem is your too much of a pus to realize your biggest assets are your females. Let me ask you a few questions. How much pain do you think giving birth has with a baby coming out of a hole that you men compliment as tight when all you offer us is your small dicks? Who takes care of the pack when the men are having their man flu acting like you are dying while we are puking our guts up and still running the damn show? If you kicked all your females out would your pack even function? I know that answers to all of those and once you do call us back so we can help train your saving grace, the females."

I slammed the phone down and heard clapping from beside me. Britt, Cass, and Duncan were standing there with some of the biggest smiles on their faces. Turning away from them, I felt my face get hot and knew my cheeks would be blazing red.

"Can we just get on with it, geez?" I groaned, barely being heard over their laughter. "Quick trip for the sodas?"

"We didn't even make it out the door before we stopped to listen. Plus, I knew you loved me!" Cass teased as he took his seat and pulled out a locked briefcase along with an overfilled green backpack. "We got some goodies for you. I got a trusted friend to unlock anything with a passcode, but he didn't get past that part, nor does he know who these items belong to."

"We trust you but know if this gets out or she gets out I will let Draco have his way with you." Duncan warned as he moved me from my seat before taking it for himself and pulling me down on his lap. "I am having some mate withdrawals today, so I am your seat for the rest of the day and everyone else can deal with it."

“OK, keep that lovey dovey crap with my sister to yourself!” Britt teased, taking the last chair near the desk.

I couldn’t take it anymore. I tapped the briefcase. “Let’s go. Gimme.”

“No patience.” Cass shook his head and opened the briefcase after putting in his code. “We have a tablet, three burner phones, blown up pictures of some of the pack with information written on the back, and this ‘In Case Of Emergency’ bag filled with clothes, money, different Id’s, and car keys.”

I grabbed the tablet and got busy. “Everyone take something and take your time going through it. The twins are ready to get more details or truths from Melinda, no matter what it takes.”

Everyone nodded and grabbed something. I had to grab one of the phones for Duncan after he reminded me, he was just a chair and couldn’t grab it. Moonlight giggled at his clinginess.

The tablet was on the bigger side but didn’t look like it contained much. She had a picture folder containing pictures she had taken and sent to a few email addresses I didn’t know. I only knew the one to my alpha since it mentioned his name and something about having a powerful Johnson. Almost blew chunks but Duncan’s arm wrapped around me helped keep it all down.

After a few mistakes, I was able to open the emails to see the pictures she sent to who and saw that they were of our pack. Several members of the pack pictures with notes about them in the emails talking about their families, weaknesses, and reasons why they would either be a good fit to join their pack or that they should be the first to go. She put my brother down as the first that needed to die.

“Dead.” I looked up gripping Duncan's arms tight enough to hear him hiss. “She just needs to die. We can get enough from here.”

They all looked at me confused. It managed to piss me off more because it was my fault. I told them to keep her alive to use later on but I was wrong. She threw my brother, his mate, and their unborn child to the wolves. She took pictures of his house, where they do the most work, and what times they are the most alone.

“She...had pictures of who should die and who should be made to join other packs” I felt Moonlight adding to my rage which scared the shit out of me. I took a few deep breaths. “She put my brother and his family at the top of the list. I want them found and warriors placed around their house until we figure out what pack uses that email and then I want them dead.”

“Are you sure?” Cass asked after sorting the bag. “Maybe they emailed back and don’t want to kill him or Allie.”

I rolled my eyes and pulled up the reply email. “They replied with any leadership role will die once we attack this pack before taking on the royal pack. The females, even with child will

remain alive for breeders or chosen mates. This one looks like she could produce many strong pups. I may take her as one of my mistresses.”

“Shit.” Britt put her phone down. “I think this is a phone for that pack and one other one. They have pictures of them on here with plans to take out Draco before the attack.”

“Do they say when?” I stood up.

“Not an exact date, but some of the details sound like it will be soon.” She handed me the phone to look over.

‘Draco, where are you?’ I almost yelled in the link before trying Allie almost instantly. ‘Allie, where are you?’

“We are both home having lunch. What’s up?” Draco replied sounding a bitt worried.

‘Stay there. I am sending warriors. Don’t open your door for anyone until I get there.’ I shut the link before sending orders for guards to go straight to the house and watch from a small distance. I want every exit, entrance, or hidey hole guarded.

“Keep going through everything. I am going to see my brother and tell him what we know. I need to see that they are safe.”

“I am going with you. We will be back. I linked Leo to have some fun with Melinda and some of the new toys we got in.

Chapter 52: Men only think with their needs and privates

Chapter 52 - Once Rejected, Thrice Accepted

“Gemma, as much as I love you I need you to go home.” Draco groaned from his bedroom door. “I have a very needy mate that I want to make feel good but my little sister is sitting in the living room refusing to go home.”

I tilted my head toward him but kept my eyes on the front door. “Give me some cotton swabs and I will be fine. No need to focus on me when you have a sexy naked mate waiting on you.”

I heard him groan before slamming his door. I thought he had gone back into the bedroom but I was wrong. He stalked toward me picking me up and throwing me over his shoulder, making me squeal.

“Stop it. I have to keep you safe!” I shouted, pounding on his back. “No one is allowed to hurt you except me.”

He ignored me, walking out his front door and walked right past the warriors I had stationed around his house. A few followed us while the others moved in tighter around the house. It was like silent orders were given. If my mates were involved in this, I would be sleeping in my bed alone.

“Draco, I can’t lose you. Come on. I will stay outside with the warriors!” I hit his back on his spine causing him to jerk.

“Stop that shit.” He growled. “You are going home and staying with your mates. I will be fine, besides, you don’t have the skills to help if a fight breaks out. You would be another distraction for me.”

“Wow.” I let those hurtful words sink in knowing he was just saying them out of frustration to push me away. He wanted me safe and he wasn’t anywhere near safe right now.

My house came into view with all three of my mates standing on the porch smirking. They were in deep shit and they didn’t know it. After all my abandonment issues, only having people who hated me around, and never feeling good enough to protect anyone other than myself they would pull this. Pulling me away from doing something, anything, to protect my brother who saved me was one of the worst things they could do.

I stayed silent letting him carry me the rest of the distance to the steps. He was a bit out of breath and that gave me a reason to feel a bit happy. When he put me on the stairs about to speak I slammed my fist into his face giving me another reason to smile.

“I just wanted to be there for you like you were for me. Treating me like I am a nuisance and useless is the way Dennis used to act. Now I can see how you are related.” I turned to the guys. “I am sleeping alone tonight. Don’t even speak to me. If the attack happens tonight Ill wait for a warrior to link me.”

Draco grabbed my arm before I could leave. He had a hand on his nose but it wasn’t doing much to stop the bleeding. “Stop. I’m sorry. I just...” He let go running his hand through his hair. “I can’t keep you both safe and the guys agreed so I brought you here.”

“I can’t?” I took a step closer staring up at him. He nodded so I did something I still don’t regret. I grabbed his arm, twisting under it hard enough that flipped his body over with him landing on the steps on his back. “I may have been training with a few friends in secret to surprise everyone. Thanks for ruining it.”

I stomped up the steps, not even trying to avoid kicking Draco as he laid there moaning. I was so done. I wanted all the good snacks and a good movie while I hung in my room alone. Good thing I just purchased a new vibrator. Boys need to know I can take care of my own needs just as well.

‘Not as well. They make it feel so much better.’ Moonlight purred thinking about our last night in the bedroom. ‘But they don’t need to know that.’ I agreed with her.

‘Hey, Luna. Allie linked me to tell me the shit the boys planned so I am here in the kitchen making your some bombass food to drop off and give the guys a piece of my mind.’ Cherry linked me. ‘Also, Britt is staying the night, so we are gonna do our nails and talk about all the ways your gonna make the guys suffer.’

‘Sounds great. I need a rare steak along with a big ass bowl of chocolate ice cream, stat.’ Moonlight groaned just thinking about the steak. ‘Maybe two steaks. My bitchy wolf is acting like she is dying.’

‘Deal.’

“Gemma! Quit ignoring us!” Leo shouted from behind me. I had almost made it to my bedroom door.

I stopped and turned, keeping my eyes off them. “I didn’t hear you but even if I had I have things I need to think about. What do you need?”

“You need to talk with us.” Duncan pleaded putting his hand out like he was going to grab my hand but thought better on it and pulled his hand back. “Please. We didn’t tell him to come here with you. We left it up to him, but we aren’t mad he did. We missed you.”

I looked at the floor wringing my hands together. “That is great... but not the way I see it. Because you missed me you didn’t realize how much I needed to.... To be there with him. To keep him in my sight so I would feel better.” I shook my head feeling my tears well up. “You thought about what you needed and wanted. I love you guys but it would be nice for you to think of what I need instead of your needs for once. Good night.”

I walked inside my bedroom and shut the door. ‘Cherry, I am in my room. Bring it straight here and ignore the guys.’

‘You got it, boss.’ She replied with a hint of laughter. I already knew she was going to chew their asses and I was not going to warn them.